

THE NEWS.

The latest news is that Genl Grant has captured Vicksburg, with 12,000 prisoners. This is by way of Mississippi from the north, and a rebel report. We are inclined to credit the truth of it. A dispatch from Pemberton to Johnston dated May 25th, was captured some days since, which read as follows: "Perage all gone, men on quarter rations, ammunition nearly exhausted; can hold out ten days." If this is true, the rebels were compelled to capitulate several days ago. The fall of Vicksburg is certain, if it has not already taken place. The Government for once has gathered reinforcements and concentrated an enormous force at the important point.

Port Hudson is closely invested by Banks, and must fall in a few days. Then we shall have taken the whole Mississippi river. And yet, the anti-war sympathizers of the Government have made no progress in the war.

No news of great importance from other points.

WHISKY ON THE BRAIN.

There is in the city of Lancaster, a political sewer, called the *Ohio Eagle*, and owned by a being who is afflicted with chronic Whisky-on-the-Brain. Through this sewer, at weekly intervals, there flows into the homes of the people whatever of literary filth and moral and political venom may have accumulated during the week in this brain which is afflicted with whisky. The nature of this being is a pond, covered with a moral scum and filled with moral frogs, lizards, snakes and slimy reptiles. His brain is naturally a chunk of lead, but this disease of Whisky-on-the-Brain has quickened it with an unnatural activity, so that every few weeks it blunders upon an idea. For instance: last week there flowed from this brain into this sewer, through the same pipe and at the same discharge, three inconsistent statements, viz:

1st. That some rowdies destroyed the Gazette type.

2d. That it was done by members of the Union League.

3d. That the Editor did it himself in order to gain the sympathy of the public.

We pass over the inconsistency of these charges to make an observation. That when a man is given to certain mental states, or to certain mental habits; he is apt to think that other men are given to the same mental states, or to the same habits. Thus the lunatic thinks other men mad, the drunkard that other men are drunk, and the rascal that other men are rascals. Now, it was natural for this being, who is in the habit of injuring himself in order to gain the sympathy of the public, to think that he had adopted his own policy. Last summer, he deliberately threw himself from a buggy and broke his leg in order to gain the sympathy of the public. The public of the Copperhead sex at once proceeded to sympathize, and subscriptions to stock in the sewer flowed in. Last winter, in open daylight in the streets of Lancaster, without provocation, and with premeditation and deliberation, he ran his eye against the fist of a young man, and immediately thereafter lay down upon the pavement, in order to gain the sympathy of the public. Again the public of the Copperhead sex sympathized, and took more stock in the sewer. We have ardently no objection to sympathy. In fact we have been informed by poets and philosophers from Wm. Shakspere and Adam Smith downwards, that sympathy is a beautiful and desirable thing. But it may sometimes be dangerous. We warn the public that if it continues to cash the drafts which this being makes upon its sympathy, it is putting his life in jeopardy. If the public continues to "gush" whenever this being is injured, he will be found, as Amosab Sleek says, "throwing himself from all sorts of places,"—down stairs and from house-tops, into cellars and into gutters, into saloons and into breweries, and against the fists and canes of Union men—all to gain the sympathy of the public.

We shall not take the trouble to deny the charge that we destroyed our own type. There is not a man living who believes it, except a few ignorant Copperheads, who believe everything that emanates from this being. We had charity at first to believe that he had nothing to do with destroying our type, but after seeing, last week, his "inflammatory" and "incendiary" issue into the sewer, shattering us with the destruction, we began to suspect that in one of his usual attacks of Whisky-on-the-Brain he wandered into the Gazette office and threw our type into the street.

Notwithstanding the aberrations, eccentricities, and weaknesses which accompany this malady of Whisky on the Brain, this being has been true and loyal to two things, viz: the country printing and whisky. These he has never deserted. Through thick and thin, through public scorn and indignation, through the contempt and just condemnation of good and loyal men, he has been ever true and faithful to these two. The country printing gives him bread; the whisky gives him drink. These he will never desert, though he has deserted his government. There is one other cause to which he has been faithful, viz: the cause of the rebellion. He is in favor of peace, of separation, of recognition, of intervention, of anything which will prevent the Government from erasing the rebellion. Faithful and unfortunate being! May the day come when he shall receive his reward, and enter into that place where there are no Abolitionists, and where the Government

shall be forever administered by Copperheads and rebels!

This being states that in a certain event there may be a "free fight and somebody get hurt." "We trust to the good sense of the citizens of Lancaster, and ask them not to be uneasy. In a 'free fight' this being is harmless and innocent. He is not hard to hold. A little persuasion from his friends will restrain him from rushing into danger. In such cases he is apt to think before he acts, and the 'sober second thought' generally comes first, and some time before the drunken first thought.

We have cooed-accused to notice this ineptitude, only because he has gained an influence in desecrating honest men. He labors in his master's vineyard, and is a source of joy to the dealers in Hades. For there is more joy there over one Union man than turns Butterus than over ninety-and-nine Copperheads that went not astray.

Address of the National League

We invite the special attention of our readers to the address of the National League of New York, which will be found in to-day's issue of our paper. It is one of the most ably written and eloquent papers published since the beginning of the war. It sets forth that not only the civil and religious liberty of mankind depend greatly upon the issue of the present struggle, but also to a great extent the material prosperity of the world. There-ore, there is too much involved in the issue of the war, to allow the cause of the Union to fail. The very thought of failure makes the heart of the patriot sick. To succeed, the people of the North must be united, and for the purpose of uniting them, the National League is formed. In the language of the Address:

"The field of battle is not the only field on which the merits of this war must be decided. The forum and the hearthstone are scenes of no less momentous contest."

"The struggle is for the possession of the national mind, as well as of the national arm. Truth and error are contending for the mastery."

"Our Style of Man."

The Chattanooga Rebel, of the 29th of May, speaking of Vallandigham says:

"We really consider his prospects to be Governor of Ohio very fair. We wish them realized, because he is a peace man, an able and honest one. He is our style of man, and, as such, we do not wish to see him consigned to the obscurity and the misfortune of an exile, where he is powerless for good."

No doubt it would be very gratifying to the rebels, to have 'our style of man' elected Governor of Ohio. To secure their success, they have counted upon division in the North, and opposition to the Administration, and have relied upon Vallandigham as the leader of their collaborators in the North. They are therefore sorry to see him placed where he is "powerless for good"—that is, for evil. Is there a loyal man in this country, who can say he is "our style of man."

A Letter from Hon. Hugh J. Jewett.

The Hon. Hugh J. Jewett was unable to attend the great Democratic meeting at Barnesville, on the 30th of May. His absence is explained in the following letter. How do the Copperheads, the peace at any price men of Fairfield county, like these words: "A once dissolved Union, a surrendered government, cannot be reclaimed. This is an evil which cannot be repaired, and which we must avert, and can only avert, by supporting the government, regardless of its policy, relying upon the people through the ballot-box, to put all things to rights." Certainly he is an Abolitionist. Read him out of the Democratic party. "Regardless of its policy!" Horrible!

"ZANESVILLE, May 26, 1863.

J. H. COLEMAN, Esq.

Dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your kind note of the 20th inst., inviting me to address a mass meeting of the Democracy of your county, to be held at Barnesville on the 30th inst.

"For the last ten days I have been confined to my room by sickness. This is the first day I have been able to visit my office. The condition of my health would not justify my attempting to make a speech on the 30th. I regret this, for there is no people for whom I feel a stronger attachment than the people of Belmont County. When young, and a stranger in the country, they extended to me many kindnesses. It will always give me pleasure to serve them in any way I can, and especially to advise with them touching the alarming condition of public affairs, that whatever disaster may befall our country, they may feel that upon their shoulders rests, in no degree, the responsibility. The Government may not be administered as we would administer it, but the power; many things are done which are shocking to our ideas of a free people and a republican form of government, and in bad faith to the confidence of the country, North and South, who confided in the nearly pledged of the Administration; all these evils which we must endure; they can be remedied; but a once dissolved Union, a surrendered Government, can not be reclaimed. This is an evil which cannot be repaired, and which we must avert, and can only avert, by supporting and sustaining the Government, regardless of its policy, relying upon the people through the ballot-box, to put all things to rights."

"Yours truly, H. J. JEWETT."

LEAD ORE FOUND IN MUSKOGUM COUNTY.

Mr. Henry Kruger has a specimen of lead ore in the window of his store, which was found a few days ago in this county. It is about 90 per cent. lead. We learn that the situation of the farm upon which it was discovered has not been divulged, as some parties are contemplating buying the land. It is represented that the ore is in considerable quantities. [Zanesville Courier.]

Army Correspondence.

Letter from the 15th Ohio Reg.

CAMP NEAR TRIGUNE, TENNESSEE, May 17th, 1863.

Ma. Cook, Sir. I have an opportunity away from the wearisome hum of camp, whilst on picket duty, to answer your kind and patriotic letter which came to hand a few days ago.

Yesterday was twenty months since we left our homes and our dear sons. During this time we have labored faithfully in the glorious Union cause and still endure and will until this caused rebellion is crushed. During these twenty months we have soldiered all over Kentucky at two different times, and this is the third time we are in Tennessee, and in that God-forsaken swamp and wilderness of Mississippi. We faced the enemy time and again, until he found out it was not good for his head at that place, so he took up his bed and walked. From there we wandered over the sandy bottoms of Alabama, under the rays of the sun and the hot summer days. We have soldiered by night and by day, in the snow storm and in the welcome summer shower, in mud boot-tob deep, and in dust that we could hardly see or breathe through, and today we feel more like going on in this our country's cause than we ever did. This army, now the pride and hope of the North, has had a good rest, is in good health and fine spirits and the boys are spoiling for a fight.

But old Bay is on the alert and keeps his own council and will be sure to pull the tiger when the piece is level; or in other words, raise the net when the fish is on.

I have heartily laughed at the fears expressed in regard to the safety of our forces here at Trigune by the credulous and chicken hearted. Why Mr. Cook, a herd of half clothed, half-famished creatures, such as the rebels are represented to be, cannot defeat, surround, or take us prisoners. We are strong here, and can hold this point against all that Dragg and Breck can bring against us.

We fear that the rebels won't do us the favor of coming this way and making our acquaintance. Brig Genl Schofield is now commanding this post. The boys have great confidence in him and in our officers, and are sure of victory and success. They are eagerly waiting for the enemy.

All that throws a dark cloud over them is the notorious home traitors who are keeping up a constant fire in the rear of our gallant army in the field. Copperheads was unto you when the soldiers get back. I advise you in due time to make your peace with God, or you will pay for the waters to swallow you. And there is that vile and traitorous sheet the *Ohio Eagle*, that is continually throwing shot and shell in our rear. I have always been a Democrat and am one to-day. I used to be a friend of that sheet before the rebellion, but it has turned traitor and I cannot and will not go with it; but alas! I have seen the fruits and folly of that foul sheet. Please excuse me for warning the Butterus to make their peace with God, for I don't believe a Copperhead can make peace with God. A man that will rebel against the best Government in the world, turn traitor to his own country, refuse what his forefathers fought and bled for, deny his birth right—that man can never go to Heaven, but death shall be the traitor's portion and hell his doom.

We have good news—that is as good as if we had won a victory—and that is this; that Vallandigham has been arrested and is to be sent South. This boy! all heartily rejoice in that, but still the work is not done yet. There are more that ought to follow their brother traitors to Dixie. If Genl Burnside will arrest a few more of the traitors, and the loyal citizens take down the copperhead printing offices, then you may have peace in the North and we will settle the question in the South. If I am a Democrat, I don't say peace, and let them have their cotton States and we'll take what they leave. No never. I go in for the emancipation proclamation, put the conscript law in force, and shoot all deserters. This is my motto.

Col. Walker is now commanding the Brigade, Col. J. M. Connell the Regiment, and old company K is still OK with Capt Clark at the head of it. Lucas Miller has again come to the Company. He has been absent eleven months from the regiment, but not idle, being busy attending the sick and wounded at Nashville. Woodson, Brook and Emory Friend have also come up; they were left back sick. The regiment is in good health.

We have only lost one man by sickness and that was Mr. Hoffman, a member of Company C. He died as a soldier for his country and a soldier for Christ. He died happy and won a good victory. He was followed to the grave by his comrades and buried with the honors of war. I have already wrote more than I intended to when I began. I sincerely ask all our Christian friends to pray for us, for sick, and those of our soldiers who are prisoners in the hands of the cruel enemy.

I am truly your ob'dt fellow soldier,

C. J. KUMLER,

Co. K, 17th Reg't, O.V.I.

FAIR.—The annual meeting of the Ohio State Fair will hold its sessions at the Fair Grounds in the city of Cleveland, on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th days of September next, competition open to other States.

Address of the National League of New York.

The following is the Address adopted by the National League in Convention at Utica, N. Y. on the 26th:

For the first time in history the spectacle has been presented to the world of a people self governing and self governed. The dream of statesmen—a form of government based upon the principle of the greatest good for the greatest number—has been realized. Its liberal policy has invited to itself and molded into a wide and Christian nationality the oppressed of all lands, who have sought under its mild rule that field for individual energy which is denied in the countries of the Old World. The freedom of the individual, cramped in other lands by the strong hand of power based on class and privilege, has made America the marvel of the world.

The broad and generous spirit which pervades our institutions has, in less than a century, raised her to a proud place in the family of nations. Her prosperity has exceeded that of all countries in all times, and a future grandeur is unfolding which only inspiration can measure or foretell.

In the midst of this prosperity, in the hour of triumph, when the wealth of the country was only to be measured by the power of foreign nations to take of its supplies—when the centre of trade was to be moved across the ocean and fixed upon these shores, and the domination which the food producing nation always exerts over the food consuming nations, was to begin—a moral domination to be exercised in the interest of all mankind—a rebellion springs up and threatens the overthrow of the institutions by which this prosperity has been secured, and by which alone it can be maintained.

Under old and feudal systems, all the rebellions against constitutional authority were in the interest of the governed, and were intended to wrest from arbitrary power something of the rights which had been wrong from weakness and ignorance by the strong hand.

The American Revolution, which partly freed the Colonies, in 1776, from the feudal system, and which established this nation on the broad and firm base of democratic and representative Government, was a revolution in the sacred name of liberty.

The present rebellion, the most gigantic in power and the most portentous in results, which the world has yet seen, aims to break down and destroy the substance of that liberty secured to us at great cost and by severe trials. It has been left to American citizens to commit a crime so great that history has no parallel for it—the rebellion of a large portion of the people against their own self-instituted and self-established rule—the rebellion of a democracy against popular government.

For, however opinions may differ as to the origin and causes of the rebellion, it is now clear, and admitted by its leaders, that its real object is to establish a stronger form of government than a republic.

It is only now, in this period of great civil war, that the nation is fully realizing the beauty and strength of that system of polity which their forefathers perfected, and that they begin to understand its power and flexibility. The most careful of the o'erservers of its progress were unaware of its hidden forces, which are yet comparatively as untried and unknown as the hidden powers of the electric fluid or the force of steam.

A rebellion against the principle of Democracy—a rebellion against the law of representative government—is a rebellion against mankind itself. In the success or destruction of the Rebellion are involved, not the happiness of America only—but the peace and welfare of the world.

If this nation falter in its hard but necessary task—if this Government fail—the progress of humanity is arrested, civilization is turned back upon itself and another night, like that of the middle ages, will close dark and gloomy upon mankind; for progress is the law of life—forward to light, liberty and happiness, or backward to darkness, and a very and misery.

The world's battle ground is here. The great cause for which we are banded together is the cause of liberty, the cause of Democracy, the cause of civilization.

For this we associate ourselves as a Loyal Union League, pledged to unconditional loyalty to the Government, to an unwavering support of its efforts to suppress the rebellion, and to spare no endeavor to maintain unimpaired the national unity both in principle and territorial boundary.

For this we declare our object to be to bind together all loyal men of all trades and professions in a common Union to maintain the power, glory, and integrity of this nation.

For this we are joined hand in hand, and heart to heart, in common brotherhood; and for this we proclaim our principles boldly and openly, that all may hear.

Where tyranny crushes out the first manifestations of individual expression, and checks every attempt to widen the field of individual freedom, secret organizations are wise and just. In the past they have largely aided the cause of mankind. In the border and Southern States, where armed authority has wrested the Government from the popular grasp, they are necessary. But here, on the soil of freedom, loyalty needs no disguise. Loyalty should be as open as Christianity.

Liberty does not thrive in the twilight of the night; she loves the broad sunlight and the brightness of the day. What said the Roman orator when Caracalla armed against his country? "Let what each man thinks concerning the Republic be stamped upon his forehead."

To be loyal to our country, to proclaim ourselves, at all times, and in all places, Americans—loyal Americans—what loftier privilege? The ancient Roman had no title prouder, claimed no honor higher, as he journeyed over the vast conquests of the imperial city, than that of a Roman citizen—"Civis Romanus sum." How much more noble the title of American citizen—hair to an undivided portion in the heritage of liberty, won by the energies and frat consecrated by the blood of our fathers, and now doubly dear to us that its fertile soil is maintained and enriched by the heart's blood of our brothers and our sons!

Why is it that we are here? Why do we gather from all parts of this great Commonwealth to renew to each other, in the face of all mankind, our sacred pledge? Why are we thus formed into a loyal band, counted and numbered, and enrolled?

Because the God of Nations has decreed that nations, like individuals, shall be the architects of their own happiness or the authors of their own ruin; because while the keepers of this Paradise were asleep, the serpent, the Copperhead treason, has crept into this Eden.

Because in the day of our pride we have as a nation held material prosperity too dear; and counted national honor too cheap; because we have neglected the study of the law of life, and permitted error to grow unheeded into gigantic proportions; because we have blinded our eyes to the 1776 which have grown up like ill weeds apace, until they threaten to choke out the healthy growth of true opinion.

Because while open treason has sprung to arms, hidden treason and secret disloyal organizations, seek to paralyze the hand which would strike it down. Because while the material forces of Liberty and Slavery are arrayed in deadly strife, the one marshaled under the law and Democratic Government, and the other under despotism and aristocratic privilege, a contest goes on at home in the moral world.

The field of battle is not the only field on which the merits of this war must be decided; the forum and the hearthstone are scenes of no less momentous contest.

The struggle is for the possession of the national mind as well as of the national arm. Truth and Error are contending for the mastery.

A Major General in the army, writing of the pledge of the Loyal National League, happily remarked: "It does not differ substantially from the one which I took some time since, and in a more formal and solemn manner even than is proposed by the League, and which I share with a million others—the oath of the army, to bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, and to serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies and opposers whomsoever."

"May not those who have taken this oath be regarded as virtually members of the Loyal National League—active members who, to fulfill their pledge, have given up all of their personal liberty, and most of whom are now sacrificing the material interests of themselves and families?"

Our brave soldiers in the field are indeed the active members of our League, but to us also there is a struggle as deadly and more momentous in its consequences than theirs.

How shall we best perform that duty which patriotic duty imposed upon us by the voluntary pledge we have assumed? For this we are gathered here, and for this we now address all loyal men. We are to set forth, and uphold, and maintain the principle on which this Government was founded, and the right of self-government and democratic representative rule. We see that the truth is brought to the door of every man, rich or poor, educated or ignorant, in the length or breadth of this land. By public speeches, lectures and addresses, by private conversation, by the careful and thorough distribution of loyal documents, and by the spread of all loyal journals, regardless of their special party proclivities, we are to encourage this people through sacrifice and hardships, at the cost of all that God in his boundless bounty has given them, of all that they have gained by heritage, or earned by their own hard and weary toil, to stand firm and steadfast to the cause which they have espoused, even to the laying down of life itself on the altar of patriotism and of duty.

This is no light task. It demands the aid of the purest and brightest intellects, the sympathy of the warmest hearts, and the steady intelligence of every member of the League. It is labor to which we pledge ourselves—it is "spare no effort" that we are ably engaged.

The orator in the crowded square, the lecturer in the public hall, the divine from his desk, the student from his closet, must prepare and set forth the truth. Art, in its many forms and beauties, must lend its aid, and the breath of song must wake to new and burning heat the smouldering embers of patriotic fire.

Much has been done by all these forces; much is daily doing, but concentration is needed to blend in one resistless force all these scattered elements of power.

History records what great results have been reached by individual and combined efforts. A few monks traveling on foot centuries before printing and railroads and steamships and the telegraph, by personal appeal to the Christian heart of the middle ages, aroused all Europe to an armed crusade and weary marches over unknown lands to redeem the Holy Sepulcher.

Within the memory of men now living a still more marked instance of the power of organization has been witnessed.

In 1839, shortly after the appeal of the manufacturers had been rejected by the British Parliament by a vote of 361 to 172, the Anti-Corn Law League was formed. A central office was established at Manchester, with numerous branches. Talent of every kind was employed, and by the efforts of the League, in a few years, a Parliament was elected in support of its views, and the great commoner then Prime Minister, gave his adhesion to its opinions.

When such a result was attained by an organization founded on a principle of political economy, what may be reached by the Loyal National League, based on loyalty to Democratic government, and pledged to sustain the national unity and the national life?

We urge, therefore, a thorough organization in every State, not by political but by local divisions, so that the color of suspicion of partisan motives may not rest upon it. Existing parties may continue, or new be formed. Members of the League will exercise their individual opinion, and cast their vote as conscience directs; but the League itself will look beyond parties to the welfare of the people, of which parties are but parts. Its duty will be to raise and purify, to instruct and encourage the body politic itself, and by so doing to lift up all parties to a higher moral standing.

To effect this concentration is necessary—Union is necessary.

The Loyal National League urges upon the League in the States (known to be but few in number) which are not formed under its auspices, to adopt its pledge and its title, and they respectfully submit the same to all organizations in other States of a similar nature. So will all loyalty be enrolled for consistent effort, and freedom will creep back into its hiding place, sowed into insignificance and disgrace.

A League large or small should be at once formed in every town, to receive and distribute documents and secure subscriptions to loyal journals. A county organization should be formed in every county to provide for such distribution, to secure the needed funds, and to arrange for public addresses at stated periods and at principal places. And a general State Council should be established to supervise and harmonize the action of the different organizations, and to direct their efforts.

This important body should be composed of men of great purity of character, the most marked intellectual ability, and the highest patriotism.

The Loyal Publication Societies in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, which include in their Publishing Committees some of the first literary talent of the country, provide already means for an important part of the work thus laid down. It is for the Loyal National League to give a practical result to their able and patriotic labor.

Above all, we urge on every individual member to act faithfully up to the pledge he has taken. At all issues and in all places to proclaim his loyalty, and to uphold the honor of his Government; in every manner to support its authority, and condemn its assailants—relying always on that Providence which blesses honest labor, and crowns it with success.

When each man has performed his whole duty, he may fold his hands in the consciousness that he has not been less deserving of the honor of freedom than the soldiers in the field.

This may be secure that when his final hour has come, he will feel a satisfaction that his life has not been all in vain, in that, in the day of trial and adversity, he was faithful to the cause of country and liberty, and law, and that his children will remember him with pride, as one who deserved well of the Republic.

Liberty of speech is one thing. Liberty of treason is another. The liberty of speech is sacred; but this does not include the right to act as a spy, and convey intelligence to the enemy which may destroy thousands of the lives of our soldiers, endanger our army, and jeopardize the existence of Government. (Applause.) Swords and knives are free; but this gives no one the right to commit murder. Fire arms are free, and exempt from seizure on execution; and yet no one has a right to discharge them at his neighbor. Fire is free; but the one who should employ it to destroy the dwelling of his neighbor would be the subject of an "arbitrary arrest"—in his "own home," if he should be found there—in the presence of his wife and children, if he had them. And these "arbitrary arrests," in criminal law, are of daily occurrence, and in martial law of not unfrequent occurrence. In all wars, especially such a war of rebellion as this, with spies and traitors hatching treason, and aiding rebellion all along the border. Any law which can not discriminate between civil law and martial law, should be treated for simplicity on the brain. (Shouts of applause and laughter.) The functions of martial law, and the authority upon which it rests, were freely stated by Cooper Institute. It is a dangerous power, but its absence would be more dangerous. It is liable to abuse, but no war can be conducted without it—especially such a war as this. Whether it was judiciously exercised in this case, and whether the paltry fellow was worth arresting, I do not know, and do not, for all present purposes, care. All we can inquire of, is, does the power exist, and if it does, was it exercised in good faith? If it was even thought General Burnside was mistaken, he is to be encouraged for his watchfulness and commendation for his vigilance. (Applause.) Two great and lastly, and today meetings have been held, one in New York, at which Captain Rynders and others spoke, and even the late Thomas H. Seymour, of Connecticut, preached, (laughter,) and one at this Capitol, administered upon the wrongs of Vallandigham by letter. The Governor says this arrest is full of danger to our homes. Who is in danger in his home, pray tell? No one, unless he has done something to put himself in danger. The pious thief and burglar, Gordon of Brooklyn, who attended conferences and prayer meetings with the young ladies, discovered where they kept their jewelry, and then entered their houses and robbed them by night was a long time in danger in his home (roars of laughter), and by and by the cruel police went in large numbers and with their murderous clubs, in the night time, too, and "arbitrarily arrested" him, and put him in prison, and the Court sent him to the State prison for twenty years. All for stealing a few trinkets. Yet Governor Seymour says nothing. Had he conspired with rebellion for the overthrow of the only great free Government on earth, and had he been detected and arrested, it would have been "arbitrary." But it interfered with the "freedom of speech." How? Who has objected to the freest possible discussion? Freedom of speech does not confer the right to go before an enemy and stimulate mutiny and disobedience and recommend desertion. It does not justify anything which, in time of war, is calculated and intended to weaken the military arm of the Government. The Governor complains that Governors who are of the Western States have sunk into insignificance. It is certainly time to be on the look out. I hope whatever may be done of the States, New York may not find herself in the same pitiful category. (Laughter.) It is certainly a humiliating position for the first State of the Union, when the scales of our being as a nation are vibrating—when our children are dying by thousands in defense of the Union—to see the Chief Magistrate turn

from contemplating the picture with anxious solicitude to denounce the Government and encourage the rebellion, because a rousing, flaming, frothing, rascally traitor (cries of "hang him, hang him.") has been straggled with an offense cognizable by martial law and has been arrested, and after a full and fair trial convicted. This is the spectacle of support which Governor Seymour and those who are with him, from the beginning of the war, have given to the Administration, and this he calls a "generous" and "wise" now propose to "pause," as he tells us; and if they will but "pause" in their assaults upon the Administration—in their proclaimed sympathy with traitors, and in their encouragement to rebellion—they will confer a favor upon the present and coming generations. (Applause.) The poor people cry "pause," but it is to those engaged in actuals upon the Administration, not to those who are striking death blows at the rebellion. They cry "pause," but they cry to those who give aid, encouragement and comfort to the rebels. The soldiers are among us here, and they cry "pause," but it is that you "pause" in stimulating the rebellion. They have periled their lives in defense of the Government. With hands uncovered and bosoms bared, they have met the enemies of free institutions upon the battle field (vociferous cheering,) and they cry "pause" to you who by sympathizing with traitors, encourage resistance to the Government and its institutions; they conjure you to pause—pause in your mad career; the husband and son have been slain; your partisanship gives aid to the rebels. The fairer cries "pause" in your encouragement to rebels in arms. "Joseph is not, Simon is not, and you would take away Benjamin also." There are others who cry "pause." I adopt the language of his Excellency, the Governor, and cry "pause." Our sons and brothers sleep in death. Tongues which are silent in death, could they speak, would cry "pause"—they would say you have marched us here—we come to defend our country's flag—we come to vindicate the honor of our nation—come to preserve the holy memories that cluster around the banner for which our fathers fought; you have lent hands and encouragement to the rebellion "pause" in your course. Yes, I say "pause." When you sit down at your table "pause"—set a vacant chair there—a skeleton will be at your side. When you proceed to your chamber "pause"—death will be there. At the hour of midnight "pause"—the pale face and skeleton finger will point to the record of aid you have given the rebels in arms against the Government. If these men are not punished at judgment, if not here, I shall be mistaken. For men who assist in this rebellion, if not executed and damned eternally hereafter, help will lose its value, and hell will forfeit its charter for misdeed. (Great cheering.)

Men are mistaken in supposing that they can form parties on the issue of our country's fate. The popular mind always is, and for; it may be diverted from the purpose, but it will ever coast and trim in upholding the Government. Who believes that this rebellion can be disposed of in any other way except by the power of the sword? I look the position in the beginning, and take it at the end. All rebellion can have peace when they lay down their arms. But there are men here who continually praise of their Democracy—great Democrats—they know all about Democracy, and to judge by actions, they care very little about any thing else. You recollect the boy said to his father, "Suppose we call our old horse's tail a leg; how many legs would he have?" "Five," said the father, "Oh, no," said the boy, "a leg the tail a leg would not make it a leg." (Roars of laughter.)

Men may call themselves Democrats, but it does not make them Democrats. The first great principle of Democracy is, according to Jackson, "the Union must and shall be preserved." [applause] and there is where I stand tonight—it must and shall be preserved, no matter from what quarter the assaults may come. It must be preserved against all its enemies. [Renewed applause.] Why, sir, pretend leaders of Democracy as we have, would have swamped even Andrew Jackson in his first quarter. [Roars of laughter.] By their fruit ye shall know them. Now is the time for every Democrat, for every Jackson Democrat, for every Republican, for every man who is an honest man, to resist in maintaining the Government and putting down the rebellion. [Voices: "How're you going to put it down?"] Put it down as Saul put down Agag, how it right down through. [Applause.]

But, fellow citizens, the thing will all come right by and by. The returned soldiers—and they are in all parts of this mass of people—will bring home their stories and will tell Copperheadism how much advantage there is to be gained by shaping their course for political purposes and giving the country the go by. What we want is to concentrate public opinion—we want to bring the whole force and power of the Government where it can rest on this rebellion; and it must be done. The masks must be torn from the faces of all the Copperheads. One side or the other of this question must be taken. One is the side of truth, fair dealing, honesty in the support of the Government; the other is the side of falsehood and quibbling and denunciation of the Government. The path of falsehood leads to the rebel ranks, and in expressions of sympathy and condolence with and for traitors.

What the Rebels Expect from the Copperheads.

The Richmond Equivocal of the 13th says:

Our sympathies are all confined at home; yet it is just possible we may help those devoted Copperheads in the only way we know how; also that they, on their side, are now about ready to aid us in the only way we can accept their aid.